

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1226

Hiss!

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air, their faces full of shock and disbelief.

“Late-stage! He was a late-stage Kasaya! He was almost at the Paragon level! Oh my God! How is this possible?”

There were exclamations everywhere, and everyone’s minds were getting more and more shocked.

Not only did Qin Wang not die, but his cultivation improved greatly. Back then, he was only at the peak of the nascent Soul Stage, but now he was already at the late stage of Dao seeking and was close to the peak of the Dao seeking stage.

There weren’t many people in the first continent who had such a cultivation base. All of them were old monsters, but the King of Qin was clearly only in his twenties!

This was simply too shocking!

“As expected of the King of Qin!”

Then, they all sighed with emotion.

After all, he was the King of Qin, a figure who had been conferred the title of King since ancient times. He was a peerless monster and could not be judged with common sense.

“This kid ... Is too abnormal!”

The Feng clan head shook his head and smiled bitterly.

“He’s a monster!” The leader of the yin-yang sect was also extremely depressed.

The sect Masters’ expressions were not too good.

Clang clang clang!

Beams of white light shot out from the sky and landed on Tang Hao's body, assembling into a white bone armor. Then, the halberd flew out. He clenched the divine halberd and slashed.

The soul of the flood Dragon rushed out of the Golden halberd and let out a deafening roar.

Clang!

A deafening explosion.

The two figures collided fiercely. One halberd and one spear. With the two of them as the center point, circles of golden ripples spread wildly, turning into a violent wind.

Then, a muffled groan was heard.

Jiang tianwu's body trembled and he was sent flying backward.

Although he had the unparalleled armor, his cultivation base was too low. Tang Hao could crush him with his cultivation base alone.

"Impossible!"

He roared, his face full of unwillingness. He didn't dare to believe that his opponent's cultivation was so terrifying.

Ever since he had been defeated by this fellow, he had been cultivating like crazy every day. He had also encountered countless fortuitous encounters, and his strength had soared greatly. However, he had not expected that he would still be no match for this fellow.

"Your armor is pretty good!"

Tang Hao grunted coldly. He gave chase and swung his halberd again.

Clang!

The halberd and the spear collided. Jiang tianwu's body shook again, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Tang Hao was about to catch up to him and snatch the armor when he heard a soft snort. The new master of the Jiang family had made his move. He raised his hand and grabbed Jiang tianwu.

"Kid, we have a lot of debts to settle!"

He stared at Tang Hao and said coldly.

Tang Hao retorted coldly, "same to you! Both of them! I also have a lot of debts to settle with your Jiang family!"

The Jiang family's master was stunned. He laughed and said, "You little brat, you really have guts! I'd like to see if you can still escape today!"

"Kid, I don't know what method you used to escape last time, but don't even think about escaping this time." The head of the Yushi family snorted angrily.

His face was cold and his expression was ferocious.

His malicious eyes were filled with deep hatred.

It was all because of this damn brat. He triggered the lightning tribulation and caused him to lose a lot of strength. Even now, he had not recovered.

Because of this incident, he and his Yushi clan had become a laughingstock.

One by one, the sect Masters leaped into the air and scattered in all directions, surrounding this part of the world. The Yushi clan master even set up a formation to seal off the void.

Looking at this formation, everyone was excited but also worried.

They were excited because there was going to be a good show to watch. Since this Qin Emperor dared to appear, he definitely had something to rely on. Otherwise, how would he dare to reveal his identity in front of so many sect Masters?

However, now that the void had been sealed and this place had become a cage, how was the King of Qin going to escape?

This made everyone worried.

Tang Hao stood in the air, his expression unchanged.

“Surnamed Qin, let me test you!”

Suddenly, Ji Wu opened his mouth.

He stepped into the air, and an ancient jade on his waist suddenly lit up. A brilliant light shot into the sky and revealed a translucent figure.

This was an old man with bright eyes and a shocking aura.

“My name is Beimen Yi! He once crossed the first celestial tribulation with his Supreme magical power and stepped into the half-celestial realm!”

The old man shouted. His voice was like a great Bell, shaking the void.

“First level immortal tribulation?”

“Half-immortal?”

Many people looked puzzled, but those old monsters all trembled and revealed a look of horror.

After Dao seeking was Dao severing, and then immortal Ascension. And after immortal Ascension, there was another level called immortal tribulation stage, which was the true immortal Ascension stage. As long as one passed the nine tribulations, they could truly step into the Supreme immortal realm.

People at this level were also called half-Celestials, and in ancient times, they were also called Saints.

“Look, this is a soul with a complete consciousness. This Ji kid’s luck is too terrifying! He actually has the soul of a Saint on him. This is equivalent to having a Saint as a great teacher, guiding him from the side. ”

The old monsters were all speechless.

Ji Wu continued to step on the air, and the soul flew up and crashed into his body. His aura suddenly soared and rose to the late stage.

The evil eye between his brows blinked, and a piercing light bloomed from within.

“Not bad!”

Tang Hao complimented her.

Tang Hao was not surprised that Ji Wu had such a powerful trump card. The more opportunities Ji Wu had, the happier he was. Jiang tianwu was the same.

No matter who it was, it would all be his in the end. There was no difference.

“Qin, let’s fight again!”

“Die!” Ji Wu shouted, and the eye between his eyebrows suddenly opened wide, bursting with endless brilliance. It turned into a waterfall, bombarding with the breath of destruction and death.

“You’re still not my match. Go back and cultivate for a few years before coming back!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted coldly. The divine bones in his chest shook and he transformed into a half-dragon, half-human form. He activated his Dao energy and slashed out with his halberd to block the attack.

BOOM!

The divine halberd collided with the light beam, causing an explosion of boundless radiance.

After a moment of confrontation, the beam of light was directly destroyed. The halberd was swung toward Ji Wu.

“This kid is a bit powerful! Ji brat, your cultivation is a little weak, you’re really not his match, let’s go! Let’s fight again next time!”

The old man’s voice rang out. He swept up Ji Wu and quickly retreated.

“F * ck! He escaped pretty quickly!”

Tang Hao was a little depressed when he saw the treasures disappear.

“Now ... It’s your turn!”

He turned around and swept his gaze across the sect Masters as he shouted sternly.

“Hmph! How arrogant! Little brat, let me test you!”

The head of the Yushi family jumped out impatiently, afraid that someone else would beat him to it. He wanted to kill this kid with his own hands, extract his soul, and torture him for all eternity.

Only in this way could he vent the hatred in his heart.

“Alright! Then it’s you!”

Tang Hao glanced at him and said indifferently.

“Little brat! Accept your death!”

The master of the Yushi family was infuriated by Tang Hao's attitude. He roared and stretched out his palm, which transformed into a giant palm, and slapped toward Tang Hao.